The moisture across my cool grey skin felt odd. I was used to this precipitate in my time on the Earth.

My life was complicated.

Xeiph was my terrestrial name Custin was my underwater name.

Within the Milky way it was strange to be a Cold blooded and Undewater being. Sometimes I did not know what to make of it or think of it.

'I am here.' I thought to myself.

The atmoshere in the milky way was different.

I knew it by the way I came to understand english and the need for water.

Existance here was complicated and the riddle was in building a way out of the Solar system.

Reflections were a silly idea.

Everything was so definite of more than just this terrestrial existance.

'Xeiph Custin' I thought to myself.

'Alien to Earth.'

It was difficult to remember how I ended up in the cabin of a chrome capsule suspended by hyper magnets and Precious Diamonds.

The underbelly of the craft had expended itself and it seemed like the suspension of my home planet had wiped away memories now in void within the Milky way.

I turned on the magnet and pulled in towards the core of the earth.

Clouds turned and winds swirlled.

The darkness of the earth consumed the rays of the sun and gave passage to giant steamy and black rain clouds.

The rain fell giving hope to Xeiph Custin, hope that it was livable on the Earth.